

# The Times' Daily Short Story.

## EFFICIENT GO BETWEEN

[Copyright, 1933, by T. C. McClure.]  
Mrs. Maguire rolled up her knitting with a nervous click of the needles.  
"If that man don't quit hanging round here," she muttered, "it's in the crazy house I'll be."  
She rose and turned her back on the door of the outer waiting room. But the man's face haunted her. It was the helpless look in his eyes of one suddenly cut loose from the ordinary routine of life and cast adrift which Mrs. Maguire could not forget.  
She had seen it many times in the last few days, occasionally during the hours when he stood watching outward bound passengers and more often as he scanned the occupants of the ladies' waiting room. In the weariness of his search the vigor of middle life was giving place to age.  
"This neither food nor sleep he's had this week past," Mrs. Maguire thought and turned with a sudden determination to speak to him.  
Even as she did so he staggered and sat down weakly. One hand went out and, grasping a newspaper which lay near, held it before his face. Above it his eyes were fixed in a hungry gaze. Mrs. Maguire knew that his search was ended.  
She turned slowly, following the direction of his eyes, and noticed for the first time a small, pale woman sitting with her profile toward the door. The brown hair which lay softly on her temples was plentifully streaked with gray. Her blue eyes held the brightness of unshed tears. The hands, which held a shabby gripsack on her lap, clutched it as if it were some fast slipping resolve.  
Mrs. Maguire left the room and went straight to the man who sat outside.  
"Is that who you've been looking for?" she asked quietly.  
He tore his gaze away with a start of surprise and nodded.  
"Your wife?"  
"Yes."  
Mrs. Maguire waited a moment. Then she ventured again:  
"What did she leave you for?"  
"Don't think—it wasn't—her fault"—He stopped, choking. "She thought I had stopped loving her."  
Suddenly his face began to work. "Hester," he muttered, with groping fingers, "Hester—you don't know—what the house is—without you!"  
Mrs. Maguire laid a hand on his shoulder and shook him slightly.  
"Look here," she demanded, "is it trying to live without food or sleep you've been this past week?"  
His eyes had gone back to the outlet

## SIRE AND SONS.

Major James A. Runcie, United States army, retired, is now practicing law in Havana.  
Colonel Elijah Walker of Somerville, Mass., is the only surviving field officer of the Army of the Potomac.  
Ex-Governor Garcelon of Lewiston, Me., although ninety years old, continues to practice medicine and make long journeys.  
Clarence B. Strause of Salem, Va., once owner and trainer of race horses, is now an evangelist and is preaching a crusade against the "sport of kings."  
Nate W. Fliszig, believed to be about the oldest traveling man in America, has covered nearly 600,000 miles selling the product of one house, an English needle making firm.  
As foreign representative of the St. Louis fair, John Barrett, the newly appointed minister to Argentina, has traveled 45,000 miles in the past year. He has interviewed fifteen kings and emperors.  
Massillon, O., has the tallest chief of police in the country in the person of Edward Ertle, who stands six feet two inches in his stockings and weighs 247 pounds. He is exceedingly active and something of an athlete.  
Eliak Ludvig, one of the leaders of the Hungarian revolution, a comrade of Kossuth and later a member of the staff of Major General Stahl, United States army, during the civil war, has just died in New York.  
Joseph W. Hunter of Jenkintown, Pa., has been appointed by Governor Pennypacker to be state highway commissioner, in which position he will direct the improvements to roads throughout the commonwealth, for which the legislature at its last session appropriated \$6,000,000.  
John Whittier, a Lowell weaver, is a consistent advocate of physical culture. He walks twenty-four miles each day between the factory and his home in Littleton. Between the daily journeys on foot Whittier spends ten hours before a loom in a Lowell suspender factory. He is a small man, about forty years old, and is all muscle and grit.

## Society Men as Harvesters.

Eugene F. Ware, Jr., son of the United States pension commissioner, got together a company of his friends among the young society men of Topeka, Kan., and they left a few nights ago for Hays City to work in the harvest field, says the New York Times. The farmers for whom the party will work have agreed to pay them \$4 a day and expenses, including railroad fare, till Aug. 1. Meanwhile their friends are betting on their staying qualities.

figure in the ladies' waiting room as if he grudged losing sight of it even for a moment. His face held the look of one for whom all things were at an end.

Mrs. Maguire left him and sauntered slowly back to her own domain. Presently she approached the woman with the shabby gripsack.

"Was it you who was asking me about the western trains, ma'am?" she inquired casually.

"No." The woman's eyes were raised in mild surprise for a moment as she shook her head.

"This a more comfortable chair you might as well have if you're long to wait," Mrs. Maguire said civilly.

"Thank you, but it is hardly worth while."

Still Mrs. Maguire lingered with such evident desire to do something for the comfort of this passenger that the latter felt constrained by her kindly intent to speak again. "The express for New York leaves at 9:35, does it not?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am; at 9:35."

Then Mrs. Maguire moved away. She picked up a magazine and leisurely replaced it on the table, shook out some pillows on a couch near the door and slipped outside.

"It's to New York she's going," she whispered eagerly to the man who still held the paper before his face. "You've got twenty minutes. Take your ticket, and for the love of heaven, man, get something to eat. 'Tis fairly staggering ye are."

What Mrs. Maguire did not see and never knew of took place a quarter of an hour later when a woman, entering the vestibule of a sleeping car, swayed and lost her balance as the engine backed against the train.

For a sickening second her eyes closed. Her hands went out gropingly, dropping the gripsack they had held.

Then the arm that was the arm of youth in the strength of its love went round her. With a blessed sense of safety, her eyes opened and rested on the well worn edge of a familiar overcoat which only a few weeks before her own fingers had repaired.

"Hester!"

In the wavering light the face of the man, who through love of her and the loss of her had aged within a week, was white with pleading.

And the woman stumbled forward against his breast.

M. LOUISE CUMMINS.

## What She Thought.

"Was she willing to pay so much for such an insignificant husband?" asked the thoughtful girl.

"Oh, dear no," replied the well posted girl. "She was buying a position in English society when she took the duke and not a husband. He was simply done up in the package."—Chicago Post.

## A MOSQUITO PARASITE.

Worm Discovered Which Is Said to Kill the Pest.

Dr. Stiles of the public health service at Washington is of the opinion that there is a parasite of the mosquito which may be employed to reduce the pest, says the New York Times. This is the mermis or round worm. It is a threadlike creature with six papillae and lives in the stomach of the mosquito.

The insect was brought to the attention of the public health authorities by Professor John B. Smith of Rutgers college, a noted expert on mosquitoes. While little is known yet of the habits of the mermis, it is believed that it fastens on the mosquito in the water and accompanies its host as the latter develops from the pupa.

The infested mosquito is sluggish in its actions and evidently does not like its inhabitants. It has been proved beyond doubt that the mermis finally causes the death of the mosquito, and it is not unlikely that by cultivation the parasite may be made to exterminate or greatly reduce the mosquito pest.

## CHURCHMEN.

Bishop Hartzell of the Methodist Episcopal church has left New York to begin his seventh episcopal tour on the continent of Africa.

Very Rev. Thomas Taaffe, rector of St. Patrick's church, Brooklyn, recently celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood.

The Rev. Quarekin B. Chilian, the missionary who was recently murdered at Odessa, Russia, by Turks, preached for about five years in Worcester, Mass.

Cardinal Gibbons was in his boyhood, according to the word of his brother, a rattling baseball player, a splendid swimmer and a devotee of all healthful athletics.

## Fatal Accidents.

The average age at death of people who die by accident is thirty-five and one-half years.

## Belgian Socialists.

In many respects and especially because of the people's palaces in which they carry on all kinds of co-operative industry the Belgian Socialist party is the most interesting in Europe.

## The Echo of Eagle's Nest.

The Eagle's Nest is a celebrated rock 1,200 feet in height among the Killarney lakes. It is noted for the extraordinary effect of its echoes, and the slightest whisper will be repeated a thousand times clear and distinct from the various projecting points of the cliff.

## AN AUDIENCE WITH LEO

Mgr. F. Z. Rooker Describes the Holy Father as He Saw Him.

HIS FACE LIKE GRAVEN MARBLE.

The Bishop of Jaro, Philippine Islands, Who Was in Rome a Few Weeks Ago, Says Leo XIII. Seemed the Same Great Mind Incased in Its Little Frame of Flesh—Incidents of His Memory and Comprehensive Sweep of Intellect.

Mgr. F. Z. Rooker, bishop of Jaro, Philippine Islands, and for eight and a half years secretary of the apostolic delegation at Washington, returned from Rome a few days ago. On June 18 he had a private audience with Leo XIII. and on June 25 saw him at the consistory. He left Rome on June 26 and consequently has a later and more vivid impression of the pope than any American who has recently seen him. Indeed it is probable that Mgr. Rooker was one of the last Americans, if not the very last, to have a private audience with the pope, says the New York World.

"When I arrived at quarantine," said Mgr. Rooker, "I was greatly shocked to hear that the pope was in extremis. I had heard at Paris before I sailed that he was ill, but at that time it seemed no more than an indisposition. The news was particularly sad to me, because I had just come from Rome, where I saw the pope twice, once privately and once at the consistory, and it seemed to me that he was destined to live long."

Mgr. Rooker was called to Rome for instruction in the new duties to which the pope has assigned him. The pope chose Mgr. Rooker and Mgr. Dougherty of Philadelphia as bishops for the Philippines. Mgr. Rooker went to Rome two months ago to study the Philippine question as related to the Roman Catholic church and to fit himself for his new duties. He first saw the pope twenty years ago. When he was appointed secretary to the apostolic delegation, eight and a half years ago, he had several audiences with the pope.

"On June 18," says Mgr. Rooker, "I had my last private audience with the pope. I say private because it was, although Mgr. Dougherty of Philadelphia went in at the same time. We were alone with the holy father."

"Our appointment was for 12 o'clock noon, and we arrived at 11:30. Somebody was with the pope then, and we sat in the anteroom awaiting our turn. Shortly before 12 o'clock Mgr. Rizi, prefect of the pontifical ceremonies, went into the room where the pope was sitting. He stayed but a moment. He was followed by Bisleti, the chamberlain. He, too, stayed not longer than thirty seconds. Then the door swung open, and Bisleti beckoned to Dougherty and myself to enter."

"I mention these details because they are necessary to show there was no coaching by these dignitaries and to emphasize the marvelous knowledge of detail the pope has concerning the affairs and people of the church."

"Bisleti stood by the door as we entered. No one else was in the room besides the pope, who was sitting by a table in the center of the room and in a flood of sunlight that fell from one of the great windows. I had not seen him for more than eight years. I observed him closely as we advanced. He had not changed a particle in that time. His face always appeared as if it had been carved out of translucent Carrara marble. It had that look then. His frail body was clothed in his robes of office, and he wore his white cap. He was motionless, apparently in profound meditation. As we reached him he turned his eyes on me. They are marvelous eyes—deep, luminous and full of fire. They seemed to burn under that broad, pale brow."

"The presentations were made. 'Ah, yes,' said the pope; 'Rooker has been our secretary at Washington for the last eight years.' Then, patting the palm of his left hand with the first finger of his right, as if to count, he continued, 'He has served there with Satelli, with Martinelli and with—'

"He hesitated a moment. 'With Falconio, too, holy father,' I prompted.

"Yes, yes," he said, 'with Falconio too.'"

"When he said my name he pronounced it correctly. That amazed me. Eight years before he had given it the Italian pronunciation, the double 'o' and pronouncing it 'Rooker.' He had been corrected then and told that the 'o's were short. He remembered, although to this day Rampoli and the others all call me 'Rooker.'"

"That is a little thing, but it shows the character of the mind, the comprehensive sweep of the intellect of this wonderful man. Corrected in so insignificant a thing as the pronunciation of the name of a humble worker in the church, he had remembered for eight years and had spoken the name correctly the first time."

"Greetings over, the pope spoke to Dougherty and myself for fifteen minutes in Italian. He gave us an exhortation on our new duties in the Philippines. He began with the statement that he had sent for both of us so as to save the time. He had the same things to say to us."

"He said we had a very great opportunity to labor for the welfare of the church. He said that to his mind the mission was paramount, in view of the changed conditions in the Philippines. He said the faith that has endured for three hundred years must be preserved, and exhorted us to go with courage to our new field of labor. He said he had especially chosen us for

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the work, and that as we were both Americans we certainly should go with courage as well as with hope, for he knew our church would not be hampered in any way and that we could act with perfect liberty. He called attention to the liberal attitude of the American civil government in the Philippines and assured us we should have no impediment.

"The pope then went into a concise analysis of the conditions in the Philippines, especially in regard to the changed conditions since the American occupation. It was the most illuminating address I ever heard. I had been in Rome seven weeks, studying night and day on the Philippine situation. I had access to all the information there was at the Vatican. I had worked some days for twenty hours, and yet in that fifteen minute talk of the pope he condensed every particle of information I had secured and much besides."

"He had it at his fingers' ends, as he has all other matters relating to the church."

"It had been arranged that a party of a dozen Americans should follow us for an audience, and when the pope had finished with us he sent word to admit the party. We stepped to one side. As the people came up the pope had a pleasant word of greeting for each. He blessed such articles as were presented. There were several parish priests, Americans, in the party. He gave them the papal blessing. They asked if they might convey that blessing to their congregations, and he said they might. Then, in order that they might thoroughly understand what he had said, he repeated in Latin the blessing he had previously given to them in Italian."

"While the party was going out there was naturally some little delay, and I stepped over to the side of the pope and said:

"Holy father, what impresses me more than all else is to find you so little changed in eight and one-half years."

"He looked up at me and smiled. 'And how do you find me?' he asked. 'I find you seemingly exactly the same as when I last saw you,' I replied."

"He smiled again, this time a curious, half sad sort of a smile and said, very gravely, 'Ah, well; the years do pass.'"

"I had marked him closely during our interview and while he was receiving the party of Americans. I could find no trace of change. He seemed the same great mind incased in its little frame of flesh. He was no thinner, no grayer, no more stooped, and his face had not changed a particle. He displayed considerable physical activity and was earnest and impressive when he talked. His mind was as alert as it was when I first saw him. There was no hesitation for words, no grasping for ideas. He knew what he wanted to say and said it like a master of his subject. I knew he was ninety-three years old. It was marvelous. It almost seemed supernatural."

"I saw him again on June 25, the day of the consistory. That was one of the hottest days I have ever known in Rome. When it is hot in Rome it is very, very hot. He went through that long ceremony, lasting more than an hour, without a break or a falter. The chapel was crowded. It was stifling, but the pope fulfilled his offices as calmly and quietly as if he had been in his own chamber, cool and comfortable. I am a big fellow and pretty strong, but when I got out of that chapel I was sick. I could eat no dinner. The pope did not give evidence of the slightest discomfort."

"I was to leave Rome next day, June 26, and before starting I went up to the Vatican to see Centra, the pope's personal attendant."

"Presently Centra came out. This was the day after the consistory, mind you, when the pope had carried on that tremendous ceremony and it had been so hot."

"Centra said, 'Just as I received your card the pope sent for me.'"

"How is he this morning?" I asked. "Fine, like himself," Centra replied enthusiastically. 'He has been a bit depressed for a few days at the thought of the task of the consistory, but this morning, now that that is off his mind, he is feeling better than he has for weeks. It is like old times.'"

"That was the last I heard of him directly. When I reached Paris I saw reports in the papers of an indisposition, but had no knowledge of how serious the illness was until I arrived at New York."

"I consider Leo XIII. one of the most marvelous men of the age, church considerations apart."

## IN BOSTON MARKETS.

Quotations on the Leading products That Are in Demand.

Old apples are very quiet at unchanged prices. New apples are in full supply, but the quality is still far from satisfactory. Baldwins from cold storage, \$2.50@3.00; No. 2, all kinds, \$1.25@1.50; russets, \$2.00; southern, new, bbls, 75c@81.25. Small lots and jobbing, 50c@51 per bn more.

Some Nova Scotia strawberries are in the market and sell at 14c@18c, but the season is about over. Other berries are plenty and sell at: Blackberries, 7c@10c for southern and 12c@15c for Hudson river; blueberries, 8c@12c; raspberries, cups, 4c@4c; plums, 7c@9c; currants, 9c@12c; gooseberries, 7c@8c.

A few choice potatoes are held at \$3.25 per bbl, but the bulk of the offerings are selling at \$2.50@3. The quotations are: New rose and hebrons, bbls, \$2.50@3.25; white Ellas, bbls, \$2.25@2.50; red Ellas, \$2@2.25.

Cucumbers are in over supply and the market is weak. Lettuce is in good demand and a trifle easier. Celery is active at 25c@31 a large bunch. Parsley is 25c lower than it was last week. Rhubarb is having a steady sale at 60c a box.

Native string beans are coming in freely and have demoralized the market for southern stock. Peas were in light supply earlier in the week, but at the close there was a full supply offering, with prices considerably lower. Receipts of tomatoes are liberal and the demand is fair. Southern stock is 50c a crate, and native 4c a pound lower than it was a week ago. Asparagus is higher, but is about out of the market.

Spinach is easier and in small supply. Beet greens are dull at 25c a bushel. Cabbages are in better supply and lower. Marrow squashes are more plenty and are active in \$2.50 a barrel. Southern yellow and white are out of the market, but there is a small supply of native white, which are held at \$1 a dozen. Native crookednecks are weaker.

Onions are generally quiet and easier. Turnips are in limited supply and firm. Old beets are steady at 50c a bushel, but new stock is weak, selling at 14c a bunch. Radishes are plenty and cheap. Carrots are steady and unchanged.

Vegetables are quoted as follows: Cabbages, \$1.50@1.75 a barrel; parsley, \$1.25 a bushel; beet greens, 35c a bushel; hot-house lettuce, 25c@50c a box; brook watercress, 25c; mint, 20c a dozen; native asparagus, \$1.50@3 a dozen bunches; cucumbers, 50c@52.50 a box; southern string beans, wax, 25c@50c a crate; green, 25c@50c; new native green and wax, \$1@1.25 a box; peas, 75c@1.25 a bushel; radishes, 25c a box; rhubarb, 60c a box; Philadelphia mushrooms, 50c a pound; natives, 25c a pound; peppers, \$1@1.50 a package; marrow squash, \$2.50 a crate; native white, \$1 a dozen; native crookedneck, \$1 a dozen; celery, white, 25c@31; large bunch; beets, old, 50c bushel; natives, 14c bunch; carrots, \$1.25 bushel; new carrots, 25c a bunch; remain, 50c a dozen.

The wet weather in June radically improved the hay crop and it is now estimated that a two-thirds crop will be harvested in Canada and Maine. Prices have declined about \$1 per ton in this market from the top, but the demand is quiet; straw is quiet, with a downward tendency; millfeed is steady. Hay, No. 1, \$24@25; lower grade, \$17@22; ryegrass, \$21@24; oat straw, \$10@11.

Pork provisions have tended steadily down and a decided mark down has taken place. The demand is quiet.

Fresh beef has been in full supply, and prices have ruled easy. The demand is dull, owing to the hot weather. Arrivals of muttons and lambs have been full, with much of the stock in poor order. Prices have therefore ruled easy; veals are steady. Western fall lambs, 9c@10c; spring lambs, 10c@12c; yearlings, 8c@9c; muttons, 7c@8c; veals, 7c@9c.

There is a fair demand for poultry, with prices steady and unchanged. Western turkeys, frozen, 18c@20c; local, 15c@16c; western fowls, local, 13c@14c; western frozen chickens, 14c@16c; South Shore chickens, 20c@25c; fresh killed northern fowls, 14c@15c; broilers, 18c@20c; western broilers, 15c@17c; spring ducks, 16c@17c; pigeons, \$2 per doz; squabs, \$2.50@3 per doz.

## Assaulted Mother With Knife

Derby, Conn., July 14.—George Cam, 24 years old, was taken to the Bridgeport jail last night to await the result of injuries which he inflicted on his mother. Cam did not like the way his mother served his dinner and he picked up a large carving knife and buried it in her. Her condition is critical.

## Bay of Apia Fish.

In the bay of Apia, in Samoa, a surveying party has discovered 453 distinct species of fish.

## Mexican Salutation.

Mexican gentlemen tip their hats to each other or at least salute in passing and shake hands both at meeting and parting, though the interview may have lasted only two minutes.

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## EXPERIMENT ON SMOKERS.

Dr. Wiley Wants to Learn Effects of Tobacco on Human System.

The United States government, through Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief chemist of the agricultural department, will investigate the effect of tobacco on the human system, says a Washington special to the New York World.

Dr. Wiley will make these experiments carefully and thoroughly. He will not begin them until he has concluded his examination of adulterated food products. He will probably utilize the same class that has for several weeks been fed on food containing boric acid, and that beginning Oct. 1 will experiment with salicylic acid.

When Dr. Wiley begins with tobacco his inquiry will be pursued along the same lines as in the case of food products. He will take pure tobacco in various forms, smoking and chewing, and see what effect its use has upon the consumer when taken in small quantities and larger quantities. He will then take up the adulterated tobacco or flavored tobacco and ascertain by experiments what effect it has upon the system.

Dr. Wiley has not decided whether he will use foreign or domestic tobacco. It is Dr. Wiley's intention to take men who are regular smokers and ascertain their physical condition as to their heart, lungs, breathing and digestion while continuing the use of tobacco under normal conditions and to have them suddenly cease its use. The effect of such stoppage will be carefully noted, and Dr. Wiley expects to be able to report upon the benefits or injuries in the sudden change of the habits of smokers and chewers.

After the effects of the prolonged use of tobacco have been eradicated from the system it is proposed that the subjects of experiment shall recommence the use of tobacco, beginning in small quantities, which will be gradually increased until they are using as much or more than when the experiments first began.

## COURT ON WHEELS.

Law Outfit to Travel Around Indian Territory in a Wagon.

An itinerant court was recently started in the western district of Indian Territory, says a Muskogee special to the New York World. Commissioner Leekly of Muskogee, accompanied by United States Marshal Leo L. Bennett and a corps of deputies, will be conveyed in a wagon to various parts of the district. A tent will be set up at each stopping place, warrants will be issued, and the deputies will round up offenders, who will be tried on the spot.

The court will have the assistance of United States Judge C. W. Raymond and United States District Attorney Mellette. It is expected that scores of boot leggers, horse thieves and other offenders will be bound over to the federal grand jury. In the fiscal year ending July 1 more than 1,000 cases have been disposed of by Judge Raymond in the western district.

## A Novel Railway System.

The only suspended electrical railway system in existence is soon to be opened in Germany, says Harper's Weekly. It has been built between Barmen, Elberfeld and Wuppertal and runs for most of the way over the river Wupper. It was found impossible to make a surface railway of the line, as there was no available land to spare for it, and an underground road would have been too costly, so the plan of a suspended system above the river was decided upon as a way out of the difficulty. It is believed that the suspended railway system will solve the problem of high speed passenger traffic abroad, and already there are projects on foot for a 100 mile an hour suspended line between London and Brighton.